The world had gone to shit

By : IceBreaker

Alice and Jason has to fend for themselves when a virus spreads around the town turning people into the walking dead.

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The world had gone to shit : Chapter 1

Prologue

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I swung the bat back and forth knocking down as many of them as I could. Blood splattered across my face. Weeks ago I would have been disgusted, but now, I was just use to it.

Jason gave a small smirk as he used his shot gun on as many of them as he could bear. "Die you fuckers!" He screamed backing against the wall of the hotel. "There's too many!" I yelled still swinging with extreme force.

"Just keep fighting, I have a plan." I jumped out of the way as they tried to corner me. I swung the bat in between my hands. "Come and get it you fucks." I teased. They slowly walked towards me moaning with their eyes rolled to the backs of their heads. "Window!" Jason yelled. They couldn't see us but they could hear us. I threw the bat onto the floor and it clattered to the floor across the room. As they slowly walked, Jason busted the window out with his gun and grabbed my hand. Both of us.....together jumped out of the window.

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Chapter 2: The day before this all happened

Author's Note: I know it's short....just trying to rush into the zombie part but enjoy

<u>Chapter 2: The night before this all happened</u>

My town hasn't always been a blood fest. There was a time when it was normal. Rapist running about. Serial killers killing. Kids getting pregnant at age twelve. Drinking and partying. What have you.

But nowâ ¦..it was justâ ¦..shit.

Me and my ex-boyfriend, Jason has been fighting them for only three days. We've broken into a hotel and quietly snuck in. It was around midnight now. The TV was turned down low so we not attract attention. We were on the highest floor. In one room that the dead haven't gotten in yet. But the rest of the place was trashed. We don't know where this virus came from. We only know that it can't be stopped. It travels by sexual contact and a bite. Me and Jason have been extra careful. He walked in with a towel in his hand. "Are you okay?" He asked. I looked up at him with tears glistening in my eyes. "No. Iâ ¦.I hate this. I want to go home."

"But you can't there are still a lot out of there."

"But they can't see us. They can only hear us, if we're quiet thenâ ¦."

"I said no, Alice." I sighed and wiped my tears away with my sleeve. I can't believe all of this has happened to my town. My town where I was known as the daughter of a slut mom. And an alcoholic dad. Every person that picked on me was either dead orâ ¦.one of ***them.***

Jason sat down next to me. He placed his hand on my thigh. "We're going to get through this. I promise, Alice. We will." He whispered. I nodded and stared down at the floor. He tried to make me feel better but it wasn't working. We were going to die. I could see it now.

Three days earlierâ ¦â ¦â ¦

It was midnight and I was in the backseat of my boyfriend's car with him on top of me nibbling my neck. I giggled softly. His lips tickled my skin softly. His hands were on my panties and he slid them down as far as he could without actually getting off of me. "Condom." I reminded him. He got up. "Oh right. Thanks for reminding me sweetheart." He kissed my nose and reached in the front seat. I bit my lip as he pulled his pants and boxers down and slipped the condom on his huge cock. "Ready?" He asked. I nodded and smiled at him. He leaned down and nipped at my lips and slid in. I moaned loudly and gasped as he started fucking me hard. He lifted my legs up and wrapped them around his waist and I felt him deeper inside of me hitting my g-spot repeatedly. "Oh! Fuck!" I yelled throwing my head back and closing my eyes. I could hardly breathe. He nibbled on my neck some more and he let out a loud moan as he came. I came a few seconds later grabbing onto the handle of the door. Jason stayed on top of me for a while not moving. Just silently breathing.

When he finally got up, he smiled down at me. "I love quickies." I laughed and he joined and kissed me once more before pulling his boxers and pants back up. I pulled my panties back up and sat up in his car. "Want me to take you home?"

"If you don't, I'll kill you."

"Ohhh. I'm so scared." He said sarcastically. I rolled my eyes and hopped into the front seat of the car. Being with Christopher was different than being with my ex, Jason. They were both gorgeous, faithful and put a smile on my face but Jason had his moments when his controlling got the best of his love for me. I didn't want any part of that so I broke it off with him.

We pulled in front of the house and Chris smiled at me. "Prom's going to kick ass." He smiled. Our prom was two weeks away. I smiled and nodded. "It will. I can't wait." I said looking down at my shoes.

We were silent for a moment. "So Jason's going to be there. I heard."

"Yeah, Iâ¦I know. I can't control him. I can't tell him where he can and cannot go."

"I know. But just make sure he knows that you've moved on and you're mine."

"He knows." I said. He leaned over and placed his lips over mine. I kissed him back with enthusiasm so that he'll see that I only want him. He pulled back and brushed a piece of hair from my face. "I'll see you at school tomorrow."

"Bye." I said as I opened his door and closed it. I watched him drive away and I turned and got my key from my bag as I walked towards the door.

I suddenly heard a noise from the bushes and I turned. But for only for a second. I hurried and got my key into the lock and before I could turn the key, there was a hand on my shoulder. I screamed and turned around.

Jason was looking as startled as I was. "Oh! I'm sorry, Alice. I didn't mean toâ¦â¦I'm sorry." He said softly. I tried to catch my breath before I could talk.

"Umâ¦.Jason, what are you doing here?" I asked. He stuck his hands in the pockets of his black jacket. "I don't know. I just miss you, I guess." He admitted. I felt my heart pound fast. I sighed. "Jasonâ¦."

"I know. I know. You're with Nick now, right?"

"You know his name is Chris."

"Yeah, I know." He said laughing lightly. It was that laugh that drew me to him in the first place. He looked down at me. Those hazel eyes of his twinkled with lust. "Can I just have one last kiss, Alice? One? I just miss it. You know? I miss us."

"I'm not going to kiss you, Jason." He sighed and nodded. "Yeah. I understand that. It's just funny because you didn't have a problem kissing Chris when we were dating."

"I needed the comfort and he made me feel it. You were turning into a jackass and he just made me feel better." I explained. Jason scoffed. "Right. I guess you fucking him also made you feel better."

"I never slept with him when we were together, Jason."

"Could have fooled me."

"You know what? I don't care what you think." I pushed my front door opened and slammed it shut.

Chapter 3: WHat the hell is happening?

Author's Note: Sorry for any mispellings and the short chapter. I'm in a rush. Next chapter will be longer.

Chapter 3: What the hell is happening?

I got up the next morning and the day was abnormally cloudy. It's been sunny for so long so the darkness of the day took me by surprise. I got into the shower and pulled on some jeans. A white short sleeved shirt and white flats. I pulled on a scarf and wrapped it around my neck. I combed through my hair and placed it in a ponytail. I smiled as I looked at my appearance in the mirror. The house was quiet. I walked down the stairs. My mother was always normally in the kitchen and the smell of bacon and pancakes would fill the house. But no one was in the kitchen. The house was dark and oddly cold. It actually scared me. I opened the refrigerator and grabbed the orange juice and placed it onto the counter.

I grabbed a glass and poured me some juice. I drunk it and sat it down on the counter. Why was the house so damn quiet? Danny, my little brother would normally be playing video games before he ate breakfast. My mom would be cooking and my step dad would be reading the newspaper. "Mom?" I asked. I looked around and then shrugged. Probably took Danny to an appointment or something.

I sat down on the couch and placed my feet up on the coffee table. I turned on the TV and the news was on.

'There has been some abnormal activity going on in the town of Javince. A strange virus is going on causing people to become very sick. Side effects are nose bleeds. Couching, gagging, throwing up and paling of the skin. It is very important that you stay away from this disease because it seems that many people have died from it. We don't know where the disease comes from or how it spreads but it's important that you stay in the safety of your homes until there is a treatment that can cure the disease. I'm Amy Valentine and this is me saying goodbye.'

A virus? Yawn. I grabbed my coat and a quick granola bar. "Mom! I'm going to school!" I yelled as I closed the door. I got into my beat up red truck and closed the door. I started up my car and started down the streets. The streets were clear and quiet. Neither a person nor car in sight. The sky was gray and dark. Where the hell was everyone? I stopped at a red light and turned on my radio.

'The virus has gotten worst over the last couple of days and we're now suspecting that it kills healthy people but they come back to life as whatâ¦â¦well what we're suspecting is the walking dead.'

"Zombies? Really?" I asked sarcastically to myself. Were these people crazy? I haven't seen anyone with a virus that made your nose bleed, throw up or your skin pale. Somebody from a foreign land could have easily came to our town and spreaded a virus that he or she had. I'm sure there's a cure. Why did people have to be so damn dramatic?

The red light turned green and I continued down the road. As I looked around the town, I began to notice that buildings looked like they were trashed. Goddamn jocks. That's what they do. That's another reason I broke up with Jason. He always played too much. Windows and doors were broken. There were items everywhere in yards. What the hell happened here last night?

I pulled up into the school parking lot. Only a few cars were there. I opened my car door, grabbed my bag and closed it shut. I brushed my hair out of my face and walked up the stairs of Javince High school. I opened the doors and the hallway was quiet. What the hell was going on? This school didn't know the meaning of quiet. "Hello?" I asked. I heard glass breaking down the dark hallway. I closed the door and slowly walked down the

hallway. "Is anybody here?" I asked. Another sound of glass. I swallowed. "I called out the principle, Allen Rodger's name. He was a perverted guy.

There was a low moaning and growling sound that came from the girl's bathroom. I slowly walked in and covered my mouth to keep myself from screaming after what I saw. A pale man with dark gray cloudy eyes peeling the bloody skin off of a girls face and eating it. The flesh sounded squishy as he chewed on it.

I whimpered in fear. The man stopped and looked right at me. Blood slowly trailed down his chin as he slowly stood up. I backed away from the bathroom slowly and the man made another growling sound. I jotted down the hallway as fast as I could, anxious to look behind me to see if he was following me. But I heard fast footsteps. I opened the door to the school and saw hundreds of the same creatures in the parking lot. Most had missing limbs. They're eyes were all gray and they made sounds as if they were straining. I covered my mouth and stepped back and closed the door. When I turned around, the man was right there. My eyes grew wide with fear. The man leaned in close and sniffed my neck and then the little cleavage that my shirt showed. He growled and opened his mouth revealing sharp bloody teeth. Saliva and blood dripped out of his mouth. "Please don't hurt me." I begged. But I knew it was useless. The man growled in my face. And then made a screeching sound. What was happening? The man's eyes turned black and I looked down to see some type of knife poking out of his chest. He fell to the floor dead with his eyes wide open as his body quickly began to dissolve. I gasped and breathed hard with fear still running over my body. I looked up to my rescuer and saw Jason. There was blood on his face and he was breathing hard just like me. "Come on." He grabbed my hand and we ran down three sets of stairs. I couldn't talk. I couldn't speak because I knew this couldn't be happening. He led me to a door and opened it. My principle, two girls. One guy and Chris was there. "Chris!" I screamed and ran to him. He hugged me tightly. "Are you okay?" He asked grabbing my face in his hands. I nodded as he brought me in for another hug. He sighed in relief. Jason closed the door and barricaded it. "What the hell is going on?" I asked pulling away from Chris.

Chris looked at Jason and then back at me. "There was a virus going on that we weren't aware of. I don't know how we could miss it at all. We should have noticed if people started acting likeâ ¦â ¦well like this." Chris said looking down at the floor.

"I don't understand. Did this come from nowhere?" I asked.

"We feel so." Principle Rodgers said.

"How did you all find out about this?" I asked.

"We all came to school early and a lot of students were here until we spotted theseâ ¦..assholes getting into the door of school. We all ran like hell but obviously, a lot of us didn't make it. Me and Chris and the rest just hid down here."

"There all over the school and in the parking lot. What do we do? We can't stay down here forever." I reminded them.

Principle Rodgers nodded. "You're right, Alice. We can't. We have to find a way to get out of here."

"But how? I'm the only person with a weapon down here." Jason said looking at his huge butcher knife. Where did he get that from any way?

"I have weapons in my office." Principle Rodgers said. All the students looked at him. "Hey, I maybe a lame principle in the high school world but in real life, I'm a total badass." He said getting up.

I rolled my eyes and sighed. Chris kept his arm wrapped around me.

"I have to get up there. I'll be back with more weapons." Jason grabbed onto his suit jacket. "Be careful, sir." He said. Principle Rodgers nodded once. "I'll be right back." He unblocked the door and slowly opened it and shut it lightly. I looked to Jason and he looked back to me. Felt shivers of fear rub up my body but the way Jason looked at me told me he was willing to go out of his way to protect me.

Chapter 4: Find a way

Chapter 4: Finding a way

I paced around the small closet. It's been four minutes and the principal still wasn't here. I bit my lip until I drew blood and I licked it away. "Where is he?" I asked. Jason was standing by the door. "He should be here soon. I'll give it a few minutes and I'm going to go out to look for him."

"No!" I said. Shock covered his face. So did Chris's. "No, I mean, it's too dangerous."

"I know. But we need weapons. We can't stay in here forever." He had a point. "Well at least take some people with you." Said a girl. She was smiling up at Jason. He sighed and opened the door. "I'll be fine, alone." He walked out and closed the door before anyone else can say another word. He was going to get himself killed, or worst, get turned into one of thoseâ ¦..things. Chris sighed. "He's so stupid."

He stood up and peeked out the door. "Come on." He grabbed my hand. "I don't want to go out of here." Chris pulled me out of the door any way. "I'm not leaving you anywhere. You have to stay with me, Alice."

We ran up the stairs quickly. Jason stayed in front of us. He seemed the least scared. When we reached the top of the stairs, we heard a low moaning sound. Jason peeked around the corner and quickly jerked his head back. "Fuck." He whispered.

"How many?" I asked.

"Two." Jason mouthed.

"Damnit." Chris whispered.

"Okay, I'm going to go left and take care of the two of them and I want you two to run the other way and get to the principal's office and lock the door. I'll knock when I get there." Jason said. I nodded. Chris grabbed my hand. As Jason was about to leave, I grabbed his hand and he looked back at me. "Be careful." I said. He looked at me for a while before nodding. He turned back and ran around the corner.

"Come on." Chris said as we ran the other way. The lights were blinking on and off constantly as we ran down the hallway.

There was blood splattered on the windows and the walls and I closed my eyes for a second. We ran up another set of stairs and got to the third floor. There was a blood covered baseball bat on the floor. Chris picked it up and we ran to the office. Chris forced the door open and we immediately saw blood on the floor. I covered my mouth with my hand. Chris pulled me into the office and closed the door. He locked it and went to the desk and started opening drawers.

"I wonder where Principal Rodgers is." I said stepping over the big puddle of blood.

"Doesn't matter anymore. Let's just find some weapons and get the hell out of here." Chris said. I turned to a huge closet. I slowly slid the door open and I saw suits on hangers. Then I looked down to see a dead body on the floor. I quickly slid the door shut. The body wasn't Principal Rodgers's but I knew that teacher. My math teacher.

"He doesn't have any damn weapons in here." Chris said. I slowly turned to him. "What's wrong?" He asked. I just shook my head and continued looking around. There was a golf club in the corner and I grabbed it.

"I guess this will do. I have a golf club. You have a bat. We should be okay." I said. Chris opened a drawer and stared down at something.

"Think again." He said. He looked at me and smiled. He grabbed something and threw it at me. I dropped the golf club and caught it. It was a small black gun. "I guess he really is a badass." I said. Chris had a bigger gun in his hand. He studied it for a second. There was a knock at the door and I looked out the little window before opening it. It was Jason and he had blood on his face. He looked like he was in shock. I let him in and he closed and locked the door. He looked out the window before turning to Me and Chris.

"You okay?" I asked. He shook his head and wiped the blood off of his face using his sleeve. "They're raping people." He said.

"What the hell are you talking about?" Asked Chris.

"That's how it's spreading. The zombies are raping people. I guess when theyâ ¦..ejaculate, that's how the virus gets to the other person. That and biting them. He went to the couch and grabbed the couch cover and placed on the floor by the door and grabbed some duct tape from Principal's Rodgers's desk. He taped the cover over the little window in the door. "I think they followed me." Jason admitted.

"Oh that's just fucking great." Chris said and then he sighed. Jason glared at him and then looked at me. "Where did you get that gun?" He asked. I pointed to the desk. Jason went over and opened the drawer and grabbed a gun out. He sighed and pointed the gun to the wall and he pulled the trigger. I ducked down on the floor as it hit the wall ten inches from me. I got up and glared at him.

"Sorry. I had to see if it was going to work. Did you test your gun?" He asked. I shook my head. He came over and gently grabbed the gun from me and aimed it at the desk and pulled the trigger. It made a huge banging sound.

"Don't you think we should keep quiet so we won't expose ourselves? Chris asked. I bit my lip and looked back at Jason. "He's right." I said. Jason nodded. "We have to go back out there." Jason said.

"For what exactly?" Chris asked.

"The other people who are downstairs in the basement. We can't leave them there."

"Well how are we going to get by?" I asked. Jason opened the door a little. Immediatley, something pushed him down. Three of theâ ¦.things came in growling and moaning with blood on the face. One of them was Principal Rodgers. Two of them attacked Jason. I quickly aimed the gun and shot one of them in the chest and it fell down on top of Jason. Jason had the other one held up by its shoulders. "Aim for the head." He said. I aimed the gun to the other one's head and pulled the trigger. But I missed. I tried again and theâ ¦â ¦thing head exploded into a bloody mess and it fell down. The other one was shot by Chris who looked scared out of his mind. I couldn't explain how I felt at this moment. What the hell just happened?

Jason pushed the bodies off of him and got up. Blood was covering his body and his clothes. "Good shot." He commented.

I nodded and looked at Chris who was looking out of the window. His eyes grew wide. "Uhâ ¦come here guys." He said. Me and Jason went to the window beside Chris. As we looked below, we saw hundreds. Maybe even thousands of *them.* They were all scattering around. There were puddles of blood covering the streets. My eyes roamed and stopped as I saw a woman getting raped by one of them. I quickly looked away and tears began to swell in my eyes.

Chris hugged me tightly. "What the fuck?" Jason said as he continued looking out of the window.

"I'm scared." I admitted. Chris nodded understanding.

"We have to get downstairs and save the others." Jason said. Chris released me and I grabbed the golf club I had before in my hand. Chris had a gun in his pocket. And two others in his hands. Jason had a knife in his hand and a gun in his hand.

"How the hell did he get these guns in here?" Chris asked. I shrugged. Jason was by the doorway. "Don't use the gun unless it's absolutely important. We need to save the bullets." Jason said. I nodded. He was the first to walk out. He looked up and down the hallway. Chris was next to follow and I followed them. We ran down the hallway and none of them were in our sight. We ran down the stairs and down another flight of stairs. Once we ran to the basement, we stopped at the doorway. My eyes grew wide at the sight in front of me.

The girls that were down here were now laying down dead on the floor. Their faces torn and bloody. They're bodies mutilated. Everyone was like that.

"Oh my god." Jason breathed. There was suddenly a moaning sound behind us. I was too scared to turn. I stayed frozen in place. I suddenly felt two hands grab me forcefully. I screamed. Jason grabbed me trying to pull me out of the hands of whatever this thing was. It's grip got tighter and I could barely breathe. I tried to get out of it's hold but it growled in my ear and seconds before it could bite me, Jason came behind it and slit it's throat. It fell back and I fell back with it. I quickly got off of it and scooted back against the wall breathing heavily.

"Are you okay?" Jason asked. I nodded and looked at the dead thing that was on the floor. I looked up at Chris who looked disturbed by what just happened. "We have to leave." I said.

"We will." Jason said helping me up. Chris ran his hand over his face and sighed.
"I'll lead this time." He slowly walked up the stairs. Jason and I looked at eachother before following behind him.

We got into the hallway and looked left and right.

"There are four or five exits to this place. Which one is the safest?" Jason asked.

"I say we take the elevator to the first floor. It's better." Chris said.

"That's probably where most of them are." Jason said. Chris sighed and glared at him. "It doesn't matter. We need to get the hell out of here. The first floor is the best place to be."

"We should take the elevator to the second floor and go down the fire escape."

"They're mostly outside. We'll be walking right into a fucking deathtrap." Said Chris. I sighed. I was getting sick of them fighting. This was not about how much hatred they have for eachother. There was

a bigger problem on our hands. Like the fact that the whole world has gone to shit.

"You know what? Fuck it. Fuck it. We'll go to the first floor and if there's a shit load ofâ ¦â ¦..zombies out there, I get to kill you." Jason said as he led the way to the elevator.

"Don't call them that. There's no such thing as zombies." Said Chris. Jason gave him a look. "What the hell do you call them then? Because their damn sure not some random foreigners."

"It's a virus that's going around. It doesn't make them zombies." Said Chris.

"Zombiesâ ¦vampiresâ ¦statue of liberty. It doesn't matter." Jason said as he pressed the button to the elevator. When it opened, we all got in and Chris hit the button to the first floor and the doors closed. Chris pulled me over to him and kissed the top of my head. I didn't need to look up to see that he looked at Jason as he did it. Jason looked away and just looked at the doors. As soon as they opened, we heard silence. We slowly walked out. Chris smiled, satisfied.

"See? I told you there were no-" Something charged at him and knocked him down to the ground. It was one of them. I swung my golf club hard and knocked the thing off of Chris. The thing had a huge gaping bloody hole in the side of its head as it laid there dead beside Chris. Chris got up and sighed. "I'm getting sick of this." I said. There was growling coming from the other side of the room of the lobby. And a handful of rotting creatures came charging at us. I screamed and started swinging as hard as I could but I got thrown across the floor. I hit my head hard but I got up and pressed the button to the elevator. Jason was shooting every one of them that came his way. Chris swung and shot, Swung and shot. The elevator door opened and I got in. "Come on!" I screamed. They walked backwards as they continued shooting. I held the door open when they got in. The doors closed and I sighed and leaned back against the wall. "My fucking goodness, do our bodies taste that fucking good?" Jason asked. I looked at him and actually smiled a little. From the corner of my eye, I saw Chris roll his eyes.

"Aren't you supposed to kill me now?" Chris asked. My eyes grew wide.

"Oh yeah, thanks for reminding me." Jason said aiming the gun at Chris. I quickly grabbed the gun and it went off. The bullet was inches close to Chris's arm but went through the wall. The door opened to the second floor. We were still in shock from what could have happened to notice a lot of *them* charging towards the elevator. Chris quickly pressed the close doors button and we heard a lot of banging coming from the other side of the doors.

I couldn't speak. I blindly touched the roof button. I felt the elevator lifting us up but I kept my eyes on Chris who was looking back at me with the same intensity. "I'm sorry." I whispered. He nodded as the doors opened and led to a small hallway. We ran up a small set of stairs and got up to the roof. The top of the building was concrete. Jason closed the door and leaned against it. Chris looked over the edge. "Goddamn." He whispered. I went over by him and stared down at all of the creatures. My heart was beating fast in fear.

"This can't be real. This shit just can't be real." I said.

Chris looked at me and sighed. "But it is." He whispered.

Chapter 5: The shack and the psycho

Chapter 5: The shack and the psycho

I paced back and forth on the roof. "Fuck. How the hell are we going to get down there?" Jason asked.

"Do we have to?" Chris asked.

"We can't stay up here just all fucking idle." Jason said. Chris sighed.

There were millions down there wandering around aimlessly. "There's Mrs. Braxton." Jason said. I looked over to see my red head math teacher. Her eyes were dark gray and cloudy. Her skin was pale and rotting. I sighed. "I need to see if my mom and little brother are okay."

"We're going to find them, Alice. Don't worry. We just need to get by all these fuckers." Jason said. Chris looked around and went over to the other side and smiled. "You guys!" He called. Me and Jason ran over to him. There was a long ladder that led down to the ground and there were none of thoseâ ¦.things around.

"I'll go first." Jason said as he stepped down. I placed my hand on his shoulder. He looked at me. "Justâ ¦be careful. Okay?" I asked. He nodded and began to slowly step down. I looked at Chris and he was looking down at Jason. "I want to ditch him."

"What?" I asked.

He looked at me. "Me and him don't get along. And I know he still wants you and it's kind of obvious you still want him."

"What?"

"Admit it, Alice. You still have feelings for your ex-boyfriend who is a control freak."

"This is not the time to talk about this." I said. Chris nodded. "You're right." He got onto the ladder and stepped down. I soon followed him and we were all on the ground.

"Okay. I'll check the left to see if any of them are around. You check the right, Chris." Jason said. Chris actually obeyed which surprised me.

"Holy shit." Jason whispered and came back over to me. "Not clear over there at all."

"It's somewhat clear over here. There are a few of them over there. Your car is right there, Alice. We could get to it." Chris said.

"Did you lose your keys?" Jason asked. I shrugged and then dug through my pockets. I got out my keys. Jason took them from me. "Okay. We need someone to distract them for a little while one of us take Alice, get in the car and drive around to pick up the distractor." Jason said.

I looked up at Chris.

"No. I'm sorry but I'm not fucking doing it."

"Fine I'll do it. But just know this, if you want to survive, you're going to start to do shit you don't want to do." Jason said as he gave the keys to me.

"Oh and Alice?" He asked. I looked up at him in his light green eyes. He leaned down so his lips were at my ear. "Don't let that bastard leave me or persuade you to let him leave me." He whispered. I nodded.

Jason took a deep breath and ran out and started yelling for them to come get him. Me and Chris broke off in a run. I was right behind him as he unlocked the car door. One was right beside him and he told me to get in the car. I obeyed and locked the door on my side. Chris swung the bat and banged the bat hard against the rotting woman. It made a hard squishing sound as it connected with the side of the woman's face. Blood sprayed out as the woman dropped to the ground. Chris hurriedly got into the car and I handed the keys to him. He shoved them in the ignition and turned them.

More of *them* were crowding around us. The truck started and he put it into drive. He drove around the building. "We have to find Jason," I said looking for him. "He might be on the other side of the building still leading him away."

Chris turned around the building. The sound of bodies hitting the car hit my ears and made me nauseous and scared. Chris kept turning the car. "I don't see him and if he doesn't show up soon, I'm going to leave him."

I glared at him. "No you're not." I said. He looked over at me and suddenly there was a huge thud sound in the bed of the truck. We both looked back and Jason was back there. "Drive. Drive!" He yelled. Chris sped off and out of the parking lot.

"Where are we going?" I asked. Chris shrugged. "I don't know. Somewhere safe."

"My house." I suggested. Chris shook his head. "No. That's not good enough. My house is bigger. I don't want that fucker there though."

There was a loud tap against the window. "I heard that, shithead." Jason said.

"Where else is he going to go?" I asked.

Chris sighed. "I don't fucking like him."

Jason banged on the window again. "I didn't ask to get stuck with you either, so shut the fuck up and drive the car."

I sighed. This was about to be a long day.

Suddenly, something huge fell onto the windshield and the car screeched to a halt. Chris looked to me and then the busted windshield which was now covered with blood. "Is that a head?" He asked.

"I'm going to be fucking sick." I opened the door and vomited on the pavement.

Jason hopped out of the truck and came by my side to soothe me.

"Where the hell did it come from?" Chris asked.

I wiped my mouth and got up. My eyes grew wide as I saw the approaching creatures. Oh shit. "There!" I pointed to them. They were running fast coming down the road.

Chris hopped back in the car and tried to start it up but it wouldn't start. "What the hell?"

"Fuck it! We have to run."

They were getting closer and closer and my heart has never beated so fast in my life.

"Oh shit! Come on!" Jason took off in a run and me and Chris were right behind him.

"I don't understand! They can't see us so why are they following us?" I asked.

"They only react to sound. They must have heard the car." Chris replied.

We could hear them approaching. There was a sound of sliminess with every step they took.

Shivers ran down my body. Fuck I was getting tired.

Chris grabbed my hand and we pushed harder. "We're not going to make it, they're too fast!"

"Come on!" Chris pulled me into a small shack and Jason ran in after us and silently closed the door.

I pulled the curtain back and looked out the window as they ran past us.

We were all silent.

Jason came next to me and looked out the window, narrowing his eyes as they ran past us.

I exhaled finally and Jason did the same. "You okay?" He asked. I nodded.

"Yeah. I'm fine. It's going to be sundown soon."

"I know. We should just stay here for tonight and tomorrow morning, we'll get up and get out, and go to this douche bag's house." Jason said walking away."

"Shut the fuck up." Chris replied.

"You shut the fuck up. I'm not about to argue with you, you fucking idiot." Jason looked around and knocked on the wooden wall. And listened for something.

"What are you listening for?" I asked.

"A hollow sound. A door."

"And how the hell would you know that there's a door here?"

"Unlike you rich folk, my family had to make due with shacks for some time. I know more about this place than you'll ever know."

He knocked on the walls again and there was a lighter sound and we all looked at each other.

Jason walked away for a second and looked around the place for something.

I looked around and saw a crowbar in the corner.

I picked it up and gave it to him.

He grabbed it and started hitting the wooden wall until it opened.

When it did, Jason threw the crowbar onto the floor and slowly walked in.

I was too scared to see what was in there so I stood back.

Chris stared at me. He had concern on his face.

"Honey, we're going to be fine."

"I want you and Jason to be fine butâ¦â¦my mom and my brother is what I'm really scared of. I meanâ¦.what if they're those fucking things out there?"

"We'll find them rather they have the virus or not."

When Jason came out of the room, he had two bottles of liquor with him. "You guys cannot say that we don't need this fucking liquor right now."

"Open the bottle. I need some." I said.

Jason placed both bottles on a table, opened them and handed one of them to me.

It slipped easily down my throat and left a slight burning feeling.

I handed it to Chris and he chugged as much as he could.

"I don't see any lights in here. It might be dark as hell during night time."

"That's a good thing. They already can't see us. Night time is good." I said sitting in the corner.

"There are some quilts and shit in that room. If you want them." Jason offered.

"The alcohol will warm you up also, baby." Chris sat against the door.

I shook my head and took the bottle from Chris.

"No. I'm fine." I whispered.

As sundown approached, Jason laid the quilts out. There were about five. He put two quilts next to each other and two more on top of them while he had a separate quilt in the corner.

"Why are you sleeping so far away?" I asked.

I pushed my fingers through Chris's hair who was sleeping lightly on my lap.

"I get repulsed by lovey dovey couples.

Thank god we weren't that way." Jason said as he winked at me.

I actually smiled. "Nope. We weren't that way. We were like best friends that had a lot of sex."

Jason lightly chuckled and then sighed as he looked to me.

Looking around, reality slowly settled in. "I don't want to go through this. It's scary as hell. I'm so fucking terrified that I can't stop shaking."

Jason took a couple of hesitant steps towards me. "You know that I won't let not a damn thing happen to you. You know that better than anyone.

I know you have Chris but I'll always be your real protector at the end of the day."

I nodded and tears start streaking down my cheeks.

"Please don't cry, Alice."

I shook my head. "No. It's justâ ¦.I wronged you and you're being nice to me."

Jason smirked.

"I'm fine. I still love you and I always will. I just need you to trust me."

"I *do* trust you."

Jason smiled. "Thank you. Nowâ ¦ get into the bed I made. It took me forever." He joked.

"It took a minute and a half." I replied.

He smiled and took his shoes off.

I lifted Chris's head and he got up and rubbed his eyes.

"What?" He asked yawning.

"Sleep. On the quilt."

I crawled over onto the quilt and got under the covers and Chris slowly got under with me and wrapped his arm around me.

My eyes looked up to Jason who was frowning at the floor. Then he locked eyes with me. "I'm sorry." I mouthed.

He closed his eyes and nodded.

I looked to the floor and tried to go to sleep but I couldn't. All of this happened in one full day and what the hell was I supposed to do? My mom and my brother are out there.

Somewhere. Waiting for me.

Somehow between thinking of my family and myself, I fell asleep.

When I opened my eyes the next morning, there was a gun barrel right in front of me and I screamed.

"Don't. Move. Bitch." The man said slowly.

I was panting hard and felt around for Chris but he wasn't there and I looked from the corner of my eyes for Jason but he wasn't there either.

"Get up." The man demanded.

I slowly risen to my feet and kept my eyes on the gun that was now pressing against my chest.

"Who the fuck are you?" He asked.

His red hair was lying flat on his head and covering his forehead.

He had dark blue eyes and freckles on his skin.

If he wasn't holding a gun to me right now, I would have thought he was a fucking dork.

"I'mâ ¦.My name is Alice and me and my boyfriend and my ex were trying to hide until the morning from those zombies out there."

The man laughed a low hillbilly laugh and it took everything in me not to kick him.

"Zombies, you say? Rich folk are really retarded."

"I'm not r-"

"Those ain't no damn zombies. I don't what they are butâ ¦."

"Where are Chris and Jason?" I asked.

The man pull the gun barrel from off my chest and stood back. "I don't know, you bitch."

"I need to find them."

He pointed the gun back to me. "No. No. No. No. You stay here cutie pie. With me."

He smiled and flicked his tongue at me and I slowly sat down on the covers and pulled my knees up to my chin as the man studied me.

"I should check your body. See if there are any bites on that fine looking body of yours." The man said giving me a yellow toothed smile.

I heard a gun cock suddenly. "I don't fucking think so." I heard a familiar voice say.

I looked up to see Jason and Chris both holding a gun to the man who was now frowning.

"Put the gun down." Chris said.

The man looked to me and pointed the shotgun to me.

Then he smiled. "Shoot me motherfuckers."

Oh god. This man is fucking crazy.

"Shoot me or I'll shoot her fucking brains out. I'll do it rather you shoot me or not. Understand?"

I stared up at him. "Please-"

"Shut up, cunt."

I kept quiet and looked to Jason and Chris.

Jason was trying to mouth words I didn't understand.

I shrugged my shoulders and looked up to the hillbilly man who was still focused on me.

Jason stepped close, glaring at the man. "Hey, asshole, if you don't want two bullets in your heart and brain, I suggest you stop aiming that fucking gun at my friend."

"I'll aim at you, pussy." He aimed the gun to Jason and Chris stepped closer to me. The man suddenly took another gun out and Chris stopped as the other gun was pointed at him.

"Not another step, lover boy."

"What the hell do you want?" Jason asked. More annoyed than scared.

"I want to know who the fuck told you, you could come in here. Steal *my* quilts.

Steal *my* alcohol and invade *my* privacy."

"We're sorry. We didn't think there were any other survivors." Chris said.

That's not true. I still have hoped to find my brother and my mother.

"Well you were fucking wrong." The man cocked the gun.

"Okay. Okay. What the hell do you want?" Jason asked.

"The man smiled again. "All of your gunsâ ¦.and the girl."

I stared wide eyed at the man who winked at me. I felt nauseous.

"*Or*, I can blow your fucking brains out. That's always an option too." Jason said.

The man laughed. "You think you're tough you poor piece of shit? Huh? You think you're tougher than me?"

"No. But I'm smarter than you."

"Oh. Are you now?"

I reached over without moving. The crowbar was a foot or two away.

When I finally got my hand on it, The man stepped on my fingers and I cried out and then I felt the hard metal of the gun connect with my head and I fell back and then I heard a gunshot.

Then another. And another.

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